

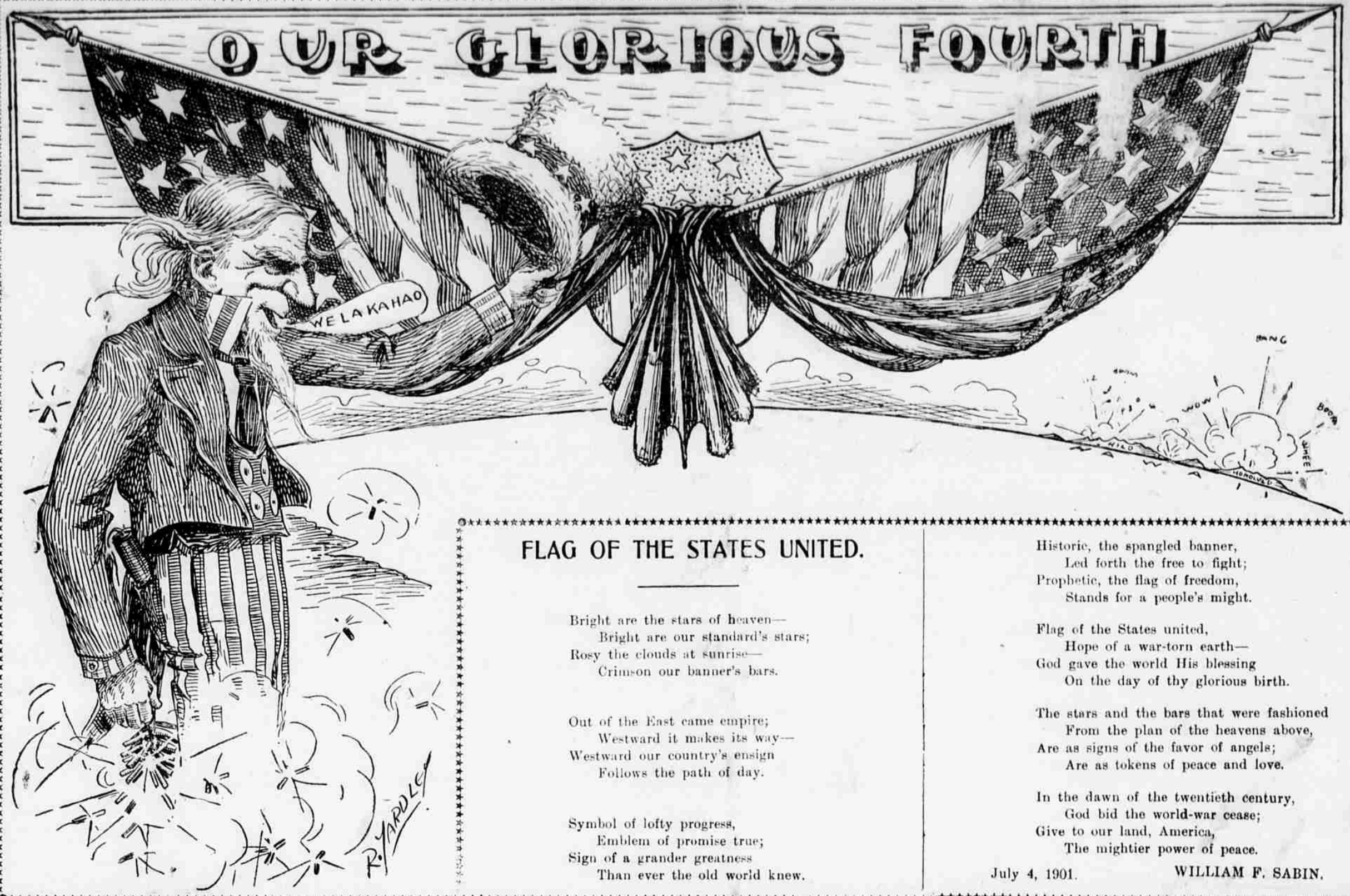
# Hawaiian Gazette.

Vol. XXXVI. No. 54.

HONOLULU, H. T., FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1901.—SEMI-WEEKLY.

WHOLE No. 2295

## OUR GLORIOUS FOURTH



### FLAG OF THE STATES UNITED.

Bright are the stars of heaven—  
Bright are our standard's stars;  
Rosy the clouds at sunrise—  
Crimson our banner's bars.

Out of the East came empire;  
Westward it makes its way—  
Westward our country's ensign  
Follows the path of day.

Symbol of lofty progress,  
Emblem of promise true;  
Sign of a grander greatness  
Than ever the old world knew.

Historic, the spangled banner,  
Led forth the free to fight;  
Prophetic, the flag of freedom,  
Stands for a people's might.

Flag of the States united,  
Hope of a war-torn earth—  
God gave the world His blessing  
On the day of thy glorious birth.

The stars and the bars that were fashioned  
From the plan of the heavens above,  
Are as signs of the favor of angels;  
Are as tokens of peace and love.

In the dawn of the twentieth century,  
God bid the world-war cease;  
Give to our land, America,  
The mightier power of peace.

July 4, 1901.

WILLIAM F. SABIN.

THE one hundred and twenty-fifth birthday of the declaration of independence was enthusiastically observed yesterday by Honolulu's two boat clubs. The depot of the Oahu railroad presented a festive appearance about 8:45 in the morning, just before the long excursion train pulled out for Pearl Harbor and the races.

Hundreds of men, women and children came from all directions in hacks, by tramcar, on foot and on bicycles, crowding into the long string of coaches that stood waiting, headed by a great, puffing engine that was gay with flags and red, white and blue pennants and flags, and gay club colors fluttered from every window. Coach after coach was filled, and cattle cars that were added were crowded to their capacity with a merry, jostling throng. The blue and white of the Healanis, and the scarlet and white of the Myrtles, were in evidence everywhere, in hatbands, kerchiefs, ribbons, sunshades, neckties and leis, and there was good natured banter between club sympathizers.

Finally the great engine moved out of the station, drawing in its wake twenty-three coaches laden with gayly clad, merrily cheering human freight. The only thing lacking from the general holiday appearance was the usual strains of Kappelmeyer, Berger's band, Hilo's gain, it is to be hoped, made up for Honolulu's loss throughout the festivities of the day.

As the train left the depot there was a lively popping of firecrackers and "redheads," the parting salute of those who remained behind. It was answered by an intermittent response from the car windows, the pockets of Young America having been thoughtfully filled with this harmless and soul-satisfying ammunition beforehand.

Off towards the mountains, big white kites were flying with tails of the national colors, and on the left the nation's banner floated over Oahu prison, the flagpole bearing also the grim and rather un-American weather vane in the copper pattern of a bloodhound. Plunging down the iron-tracked cut through the lantana, across the rice fields and past the taro patches, the long train sped around the curves of the road, forming arcs and half circles, so that those on the rear cars could frequently view the gayly-decked engine and a long string of coaches from the windows of which flags and pennants fluttered, trailing the train far ahead, station and houses flanked by such with some decorative symbolical of allegiance to the nation, and here and there a Japanese or Chinese building, regardless of the nation's holiday, over the rice fields, waving a train of broad-winged water buffaloes on through the mire.

A little over a half hour's ride brought the excursionists to the railroad terminus, and the coaches poured forth their thousands. In a promiscuous procession they tramped over the red dust towards the houses, and red dust adhering plentifully to their white trousers and immaculate duck trousers, and detracting somewhat from the elaborateness of holiday attire, but having no effect upon the rising spirit of enthusiasm.

Arrived at the beach the crowd

awaited the races, while soda water bottles popped and certain energetic small boys who had dexterously ducked between the legs of the conductor on the train to avoid awkward questions in regard to fare, gathered up the empty bottles and scurried over the ground towards the refreshment stands, intent on rebate.

Out on the smooth, beautiful water, white-winged yachts sailed about, at the will of their proud possessors, while the merry laughter of guests on board rang out across the shimmering waves, that gently lapped the pebbled beach at the feet of the spectators. Noisy launches and busy rowboats plied about, evidently with a great deal of business to attend to, and two

white flags marked the finishing line for the coming boat races nearby, while off in the distance, up the harbor, two twin white pennants marked the starting line.

Presently there was a shout from all along the beach, and a great waving of hats and handkerchiefs. The race of the seniors had begun. Down towards the crowd the two fragile shells came, the lithe bodies of the oarsmen bending and swinging with the simultaneous dipping of the oars and inspiring the respective sympathizers on shore to renewed shouts and frantic waving.

Almost from the start the result was obvious, and the devotees of the blue and white went wild. Those who wore

the scarlet and white were not far behind the band, however, and cheered encouragement to the falling Myrtles. When the Healanis shell came in full three lengths ahead it was as if bed-lam were let loose and the defeated sympathizers were given over to x-cuses in response to the banter of the victorious. One small boy with a scarlet and white handkerchief on his hat, and trousers turned up to show a barber-pole arrangement of the same colors in hosiers, was driven to the admission—"Well, them Healanis fellows can handle the oars, after all."

The race of the junior crews was a repetition of that of the seniors, except that the results were more emphasized, and the applause accordingly

more hilarious and deriding. Immediately after the finish of the last race the majority of the crowd hastened back over the red dust to the train, a few remaining with large luncheon baskets to picnic the day out. There were afternoon festivities planned for the devotees, both the blue and white and the scarlet and white, and luncheon at home was the objective point. Upon the arrival of the train at the depot in Honolulu there was another burst of cheers, and as the crowd dispersed its attention was directed to a proud procession of Healanis carrying brooms procured from a Chinese store nearby; the Healanis colors were attached to the brooms, and the shouldering of these harmless

household weapons was meant as a subtle indication to the uninformed that the Healanis had won.

### THE REGATTA.

The regatta officials had everything train reached the Peninsula. Launches scudded here and there on the course and from wharf to wharf of the rival crews, while the small boats in which were the flagmen for the various half-mile posts, were sent to their stations early. The course had been flagged early in the morning, and the stiff breeze caused the white bunting to stand well out before the eyes of the hundreds of spectators. The officials who came down on the 8 o'clock special train consisting of two palace cars, "Caboose No. 1 and Caboose No. 2," repaired at once to the Myrtle wharf, to which the big sea-going launch, well in hand by the time the excursion Waterswitch, owned by Commodore Archibald Young, was signalled by A. A. Wilder, chairman of the regatta committee. The wharf was crowded with racing enthusiasts, the reds and the blues vying for supremacy in the display of their favorite colors.

A small launch belonging to Young Brothers was thought to have been secured also for the regatta committee to take the starters to the commencement of the course, but it was ascertained that Captain Jack Atkinson of the Myrtles had chartered the boat, and the committee for the time being was in a quandary. The owner of the launch said that the committee and Mr. Atkinson would have to arrange the matter between themselves, and the launch finally went over to Mr. Atkinson's party. Acting Governor Cooper, who had brought his fine harbor launch, the Manuwa, over to the Myrtle wharf, promptly offered her for the use of the officials, which the committee gladly accepted.

At this time several yachts came down the channel and took up anchorages on the makai side of the racing course. The yachts were led with ladies and gentlemen, but they arrived just as the shells of the seniors were about to be launched, there was no time for dressing white. The only one in gay attire was the Maria, belonging to Mr. Lee. The yachts were the Myrtles, with Mr. Hudson and party aboard; the Myrtles, commanded by P. H. Weaver; the Dewey, with Mr. Johnson of the Healanis; Mr. Dow & Abbot; Mr. the Pratts and the Healanis, with Judge Wilcox on deck. The launch Manuwa, belonging to Acting Governor Cooper, carried as guests Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McQuinn, Miss Cartwright and Mrs. Cooper. The shores were lined with spectators, and the yachts burning at their anchorages when the senior crews were called to the water.

### THE SENIOR RACE.

The Myrtles were the first to enter the water, followed by the crews of the reds. It was 9:30 when the old lap-trail start, which has battled for championship honors on more than one occasion, was lowered to the water. Arthur Bliss, the stroke, and J. H. H.

(Continued on Page 4)

## THE WINNING CREWS IN YESTERDAY'S BOAT RACES.



THE SENIOR HEALANIS.



THE JUNIOR HEALANIS







# PAY HONORS TO MEMORY

## Paul Neumann Laid to Rest by Masons.

(From Wednesday's daily.)

As in life, so in death, Paul Neumann was surrounded. Never before in many years has there been such a turnout to do honor to the mortal remains of a private citizen as that which marked yesterday as the funeral day of the well beloved lawyer and universal friend. Little business was done in official circles yesterday. The courts adjourned as quickly as they opened and the Legislature took recess, while the heads of the various departments attended the obsequies officially and practically in a body.

The funeral services, the impressive ritual of the Masonic order being followed, were held at the Masonic Temple. The time set for the service was 4 o'clock, but before that hour had arrived there were about the hall more than enough people to fill it and fill the adjoining hallways, as well. The throng included not only members of the craft but many of the people best known in the city's social and business life, many ladies being in the crowded reception room awaiting the opening of the great hall.

When finally the temple was ready for the visitors and the opening of the portals disclosed the Grand Master, William H. Wright, surrounded by Past Grand Masters of the lodge, W. A. Allen, W. H. Cornwell, W. A. Graham and others, there was no delay in filling it, and not until the chairs from all the adjacent rooms of the building had been requisitioned was the floor of the hall filled, and even then the standing throng was greater than the seated one. The space before the altar of the room was reserved, a space being for the mourners and a tier for the casket. Before the arrival of the funeral procession from the late residence floral offerings began to be displayed. Set pieces and wreaths, bunches of roses and carnations mingled their costly and homely fragrance, but each told the story of a loving message from one who had known and loved the cheery cosmopolite.

At the house the body had been taken from its resting place in the room beneath that in which he died, by a selected list of business and professional men and members of the craft. These upon arrival at the temple gave over their task of bearing the body of their friend to the lodge pall-bearers. With the first-named body leading the way, behind being borne the casket, the procession to the tier in the center of the lodge room was as follows: Andrew Brown, General A. S. Hartwell, F. M. Hatch, John A. Hassinger, W. G. Irwin, Judge W. A. Whiting, Judge Morris M. Estee and Col. A. G. Hawes. The casket borne by J. A. McCandless, A. F. Giffman, Clarence Crabbe, John S. Walker, J. W. Pratt, W. L. Frazer. The body reposed in a black broadcloth-covered coffin, which was placed on the tier and yet even before it had been set in place the flowers were covering its sombre top and sides.

The service of the lodge, the funeral being under the direction of Hawaiian Lodge, was impressively given by Master Wright, and the effect of the service was heightened by the music rendered by Miss von Holt, Miss Rodgers, Mr. Wall and Judge Stanley. At the request of the family the choir sang "Rock of Ages" and "Nearer My God to Thee." The members present seemed fully impressed with the solemnity of the occasion and when the invitation was extended to friends to gaze upon the face of the departed for the last time, almost everyone present pressed forward.

The funeral procession was most impressive. Governor Cooper had requested an escort of a company of soldiers for the remains and these were drawn from every company in the regiment. The procession finally moved up Alakea street led by a squad of mounted police, followed by a platoon of foot officers, the military led by a drum corps, the hearse, carriages in a long line, embracing every kind of vehicle, showing the strong hold upon the hearts of the people of his adopted country gained by the jovial, simple-mannered prince of good fellows.

At the grave-side the ceremony was according to the Masonic ritual. The address by the Master, W. W. Wright, the farewell, delivered by Judge M. M. Estee, and the memorial by Dr. Grossman were most impressively rendered, and the several hundred friends about the tomb showed the deepest feeling.

Mrs. Hermann Focke, who was accompanied by her husband, was the only one of the children present, the family being represented in addition only by W. F. C. Hawes, a son-in-law of the deceased, and Mr. and Mrs. Dinklage, brother and sister-in-law of the widow.

### TRIBUTE TO THE DEAD.

Judge Hartwell's Heartfelt Remarks in Court.

In moving for adjournment of the Supreme Court in honor of the memory of Paul Neumann yesterday, Judge Hartwell said:

"It is with profound regret that I announce to the court the demise of a friend and brother—the friend and brother of all who knew him—Paul Neumann. We learn that death came to him, as I am sure he would have wished it to come—suddenly and nobly. Neumann was like a sunset break in his life of beauty, of beautiful things and things, and in his fine sense of proportion, he would not intrude serious views, but from many things which I recall that he has said to me in the years that he gave, from his acts and life,

# LAWYER LENNON'S FLIGHT STAYED BY THE POLICE

## Arrested on a Warrant as He Was About to Leave for the Coast on the Zealandia.

(From Wednesday's daily.)

Five minutes before the Zealandia sailed yesterday at noon, Policemen McKinnon and Chester Doyle came down the gangplank accompanied by a smooth-faced man whom they escorted to a hack under the shed on the dock. A funkier from the steamer followed with a new steamer trunk and a valise which were also placed in the hack and the entire party drove quickly up town. The passengers on the vessel, together with the scores on the dock, watched the proceeding open-mouthed and many were the inquiries as to the identity of the man who seemed to have been under the strict surveillance of the police.

The party proceeded to the police station, where Officer McKinnon made his return on a warrant for the arrest of one M. C. Lennon, which had been sworn to by Mr. McDonough of the Mint saloon. The warrant read as follows:

"That one M. C. Lennon did at Honolulu, on July 1, 1901, violate section 177 of the Penal Laws of 1897, in that he did at such time and place falsely represent to deponent that a certain check No. 2 on the Bank of Hawaii, for the sum of \$100 was of the value of \$100, whereas, in truth and in fact, said M. C. Lennon well knew at the time that said check was not of the value of \$100, or any other sum."

Lennon was dressed for travelling. He wore a light suit, patent leather shoes, carried a valise, and, as it developed later, several gold pieces "in his inside pocket," probably a portion of the money which Mr. McDonough was kind enough to advance to him on "check No. 2." At the station house Mr. Lennon assumed an easy, nonchalant attitude, and, being a lawyer, seemed to know several points about bail and a few other trifles which gave the way to securing a man's freedom. He inquired whether he would be admitted to bail, and was told that in the absence of the High Sheriff the amount could not be definitely stated. He desired to telephone J. C. Cohen of the Orpheum and was privileged to do so, but that individual could not be found. He then asked permission to take a hack and search for him. This was permitted. Officer McKinnon accompanied him. At the Orpheum theater Mr. Cohen was found. Lennon told his tale of woe, and "for old friendship sake," asked Cohen to bail him out. Cohen, who later told a story on himself, said he would accompany him to the station. He first telephoned somewhere. Later it was ascertained he telephoned direct to the High Sheriff that he was coming down to the station house, but to refuse to take his security. The return trip was made to the station house and the High Sheriff said it was \$500 bail or go to jail. He said he was very sorry but he could not take Mr. Cohen's security. Lennon took the refusal calmly, and then adroitly and naively asked if he could not be released on his own recognizance. The High Sheriff was astounded at the prisoner's effrontery and promptly denied the request.

"No," said the High Sheriff. "I intend that you shall either put up \$500 bail or go to jail, where I can keep an eye on you. I fully believe that it is your intention to get out of the country if possible, and as this is not the only matter which I have in hand against you, I desire to have you where I can lay my hands on you when you are wanted. You are to appear in court tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock."

Lennon appeared uneasy at this statement but did not reply. He said if he were allowed to go out on the streets he could probably secure bail money or I am sure that death found him prepared.

"I ask the court to designate 10 o'clock next Friday morning for the Bar Association to present in this court its formal resolutions, and in behalf of the Bar Association, in affectionate memory of Paul Neumann, I move that the court do now adjourn for the day."

In accordance with a resolution, the Bar Association attended the funeral practically in a body.

### ALWAYS SEEKING JUSTICE.

#### How a Chinese Was Turned Loose After False Conviction.

Many years ago, when Paul Neumann was Attorney General, I was living in Wailuku, Maui. A case of a Chinaman convicted of having opium in possession was brought to my attention. My informant assured me that it was a very sad case in that firstly, the man was not guilty, and that he had a family of several little children dependent on him. My informant told me that it was a mistake on the part of the government, and that the party for whom the opium was intended was still living there. I made diligent inquiries into the matter and found that a case of opium had come to Kahului, been opened by the authorities, and after being nailed up, was forwarded by train to Wailuku. No one called for it at the depot, as the consignee was aware that it had been examined and was probably being watched. An expressman took it on the wagon to Ah Sam's house, and calling him said, "Here is a case for you." When Ah Sam took hold of it he was immediately arrested by an officer. In the trial at the police court Ah Sam was convicted, on appeal to the jury he was again convicted, notwithstanding he was defended by the best counsel to be had, who was employed by the Chinese of the town who knew of the mistake. He was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, and was serving his time at the time when I was informed of the mistake. I wrote to Mr. Neumann, explaining that I had made diligent inquiries into the matter, and assured him that the wrong case was in custody, remembering that I knew he was not much of a man to take to

someone to go his bond. He could not name any one to whom he would go, so the High Sheriff ordered him searched and taken below. He dove his hand down into his pockets and pulled out a handful of money, which he held tightly in his hand and resisted being searched that force had to be used to make him deliver it. A large amount of gold and several pieces of silver money were taken from his pockets. As he was being escorted to the yard he made a grab at the money on the counter and tried to resist being sent through the doorway.

Then Mr. Cohen told how Lennon had "worked" him.

"I used to know Lennon back in Wisconsin several years ago," said he, "when he was all right. He was a prominent attorney and politician. I knew his folks well. One day he suddenly showed up in Honolulu. He looked seedy and I helped him out. I took him to McInerney's and bought him a suit of clothes. Then I went to a furniture store and went security for office furniture and then installed him in the Magoon block, where I paid a month's rent in advance for him. Later he told me that Lawyer Hankey had advised him to go to Hilo; so he went. He came back again and said he and Le Brown had been partners, but he had to do all the work and couldn't make more than \$1,000 a month, and he would start up here again. Then he went back to Hilo. I wrote him for my money, and he said he would send it down by the wireless telegraph. He came to Honolulu again and said he made \$500 one day and \$700 the next at the races, and I told him I would like to see the money. He put me off. Then he worked around Lawyer Hankey, and between the two of us he worked us well. He has had possession of Hankey's law office lately; I don't know how he did it. I am still out my \$250 and more. When he came to me today for bail I smelt a rat and purposely telephoned to the High Sheriff to refuse my security for him. I understand that I am not the only one who has been 'worked' by Lennon."

There are others. Lawyers Thompson and Brooks are out \$25 and \$20 respectively and other counties are yet to be heard from. Lennon was booked on the Kilauea, as well as the Zealandia. He gave it out that he was going back to Hilo accompanied by his wife, who is a bride of a few weeks. But it was undoubtedly his intention to slip away to the Coast. He drove down to the Zealandia, bag and baggage; about half an hour before the vessel sailed, but, catching sight of Chester Doyle, he turned and fled townwards. He came aboard the vessel about eight minutes before sailing time and walked directly into the arms of McKinnon, who was waiting for him.

A few weeks ago he was married to Miss Coates of this city, the ceremony taking place at the Catholic Cathedral. He was formerly a resident of Hurley, Michigan, and was the prosecuting attorney, while J. C. Cohen was the sheriff. He left there and went to Superior and made money in the real estate business, but lost it all and went to Butte, where it is said, certain transactions causing unfavorable comment caused him to go to Seattle.

His occupancy of Hankey's law offices occasioned some comment on the part of the legal fraternity, as he had given out that he had taken over the former's practice. This was questioned and Hankey's friends do not believe that Lennon had any right in the offices at all. When he went aboard the Zealandia his wife was not on the steamer. He was taken to Oahu prison last night.

such a state of affairs. He wrote me, saying that he believed me, notwithstanding all the evidence which had been produced by the prosecution, and that he had immediately ordered the man discharged, and that when the Cabinet met on the following Monday day he would have him pardoned. Ah Sam came back to his family of little ones without knowing why he was discharged from the Oahu jail.

J. W. GILVIN.

# PAUL EGRY AGAIN IS ON THE OCEAN

Paul Egry left for the Coast yesterday on the Zealandia. He was accompanied by a violin case. Egry did not lean over the rail to say aloha to his many friends here. In fact, it was not known to many that he was aboard, or that he had even contemplated leaving Honolulu so soon after his return from the Colonies.

There is a story behind the going away of Egry. The police were looking for him, but strange to say he eluded their vigilance, and they were not a little surprised to learn that he had really embarked on the Zealandia and was speeding on to the Coast. Unless the Zealandia makes another round trip similar to that of last week, Egry will not be bothered by the local department.

Egry came to the dock about five minutes before the vessel moved away from the dock. He accompanied a big man and on the way up the gangplank the Hawaiian kept close to him. All that he carried with him was his violin case, with probably a dozen dollars or two inside. When he came here from New Zealand on the Pacific last week he did not even possess a violin case. Upon reaching the dock Egry sped past the quarantine officers and descended into the lower depths of the vessel, as he did at Auckland. Whether Egry will find peace and make soft beds for pet dogs is a question. On the trip up from the Colonies his daily job consisted of passing sacks of flour to the sailors, rumbling potatoes and looking after the pet canines.

### WRECKED ON CHESTERFIELD REEF.

Nobody can tell the following story better than the writer tells it himself. "In 1891," he says, "I first experienced the miseries of acute indigestion. I was obliged to knock off work, and suffered agonies for two months. Then I felt slightly better and went back to my post at the North Irishman Fire Brigade Station, and stayed there until the great flood in 1893.

"Then I had a terribly severe relapse which laid me down for ten months, seven weeks of it being spent in the hospital.

"Several doctors attended me, but they failed to effect a cure.

"Yet, at the end of ten months I felt somewhat better, and being of an energetic disposition, I started in to work again.

"I managed to keep at it for six months, and then collapsed completely, and resigned my position in the brigade.

"On returning home several of my friends urged me to put faith in Siegel's Syrup, and in that only, saying they had known it to cure cases as bad as mine. 'Don't be down-hearted,' they said.

"On this I began using Siegel's Syrup (and Siegel's Pills occasionally) and gradually got better. When I had taken about twelve bottles in all, I was so much better I accepted a position as mate in a ship going to trade in the islands—taking a supply of Syrup with me.

"We sailed on the 24th of October, 1894, and on the 9th we struck Chesterfield Reef, Long Island, and were wrecked, but all hands were saved.

"The captain and four blacks took to one of the boats, and reached Mackay in safety, whilst I and seven blacks landed on Long Island, where we remained thirty-two days, until we were rescued by the 'Pythian' man-of-war, and taken on to Sydney.

"Fortunately we were able to obtain enough provisions from the wreck to maintain us while we were on the island.

"I must mention that I kept on using Siegel's Syrup until we got to Sydney, and then I was quite restored to health, and have been perfectly well ever since.

"My health is now splendid; my appetite is excellent, and all the bad symptoms I once had are gone like an ugly dream after morning breaks.

"My wife uses the medicine for a milder form of indigestion than mine was, and is as firm a believer in it as I am.

"I will name a few of the peculiarities of the aggravating and dangerous disease as it affected me. There was always a bad taste in my mouth; my breath was bad, and I used to retch frequently after eating; I belched continually, lost flesh, and had thin, lantern jaws.

"Scores of friends and acquaintances can testify to the truth of what I have said. It is certain that Mother Siegel's Syrup cured me when all other medicines and forms of treatment proved to be no good, and I have to thank the Syrup only for the fact that I am now a strong, healthy man. I have now been nearly three years in the employment of the Queensport Meat Company, but my home is at the address given below."

A. C. BACKMANN,  
Merrile Villa, George street, Kangaroo Point, Brisbane, Q., September 6th, 1900.

### TIT FOR TAT.

Manhattan—I wonder why it is that so many society women go on the stage?

Broadway—Perhaps it is because they are crowded out by the actresses that marry into society.—Life.

### CURE FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM—NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

During last May an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctors had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them that I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days time the child had fully recovered. The child is now vigorous and healthy. I have recommended this remedy frequently and have never known it to fail.—Mrs. Curtis Baker, Bookwalter, Ohio. For sale by all dealers and druggists. Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., general agents, H. I.

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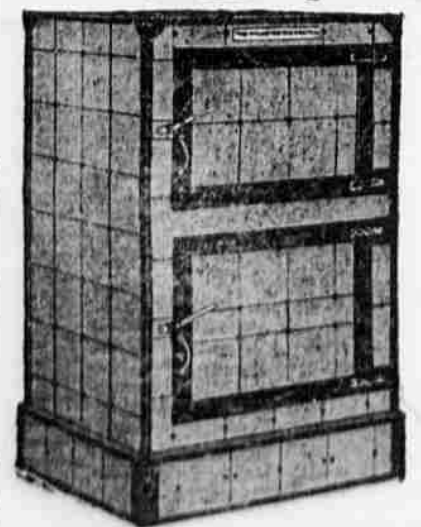
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